THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE: SUNDAY, JUNE 11, 1871.

# The Chicago Tribune.

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## FOREIGN.

### The Thiers Administration Upheld by the Parisian Journals.

### Interview Between the Orleans Princes and the President.

### FRANCE

THE PRESIDENTIAL SITUATION.

London, June 10.—Paris papers continue to approve the action of the Assembly and policy of Thiers, and express confidence that the majority in the Assembly will support the Government.

LOSS OF SUBMARINE MONITOR.

NEW YORK, June 10.—A dispatch received last night from the Admiralty at Paris dated with the announcement of a marine. It showed us that the monitor Captain, which left Portsmouth, England, on the 6th inst., for Vigo, foundered off Finisterre. It is to us alone a mistake, for we did not know that she had left Portsmouth.

INTERESTING DEBATE IN THE ASSEMBLY.

Paris, June 9.—Discussion took place in the House to-day, relative to the proposition to Mr. Rameaume, Deputy, to prosecute Gambetta for his speech at Grenoble. Gambetta was present in the House on the day of the debate, and when he had finished his speech he left the House.

RESIGNATION OF CHRISTOPHE.

VERSAILLES, June 9.—The Assembly, including the deputies of the cities of the east, met in Paris this morning. Jules Simon was elected President of the Assembly. Thiers was present at the meeting. Jules Simon, in his address, said that the Assembly would be called upon to decide whether the Republic should be definitively established. Christophe, Deputy from Nievre, has resigned.

THE ORLEANS PRINCES.

PARIS, June 10.—The Duke of Aumale, Prince de Joinville, Count Paris and members of the Orleans family visited Versailles and had an interview with President Thiers. The Duke of Aumale, in the name of the Orleans family, protested against the confiscation of their property. The President replied that the Government would not recognize the validity of the decree of confiscation, but that the Assembly would be the proper tribunal to decide the question.

### ITALY.

REMOVAL OF THE CAPITAL.

FLORENCE, June 10.—It is officially announced that the capital of Italy will be transferred to Rome on July 1.

TREATY OF COMMERCE.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies has accepted the treaty of commerce with the United States.

### GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, June 10.—The weather continues cool. Barley and oats are backward. The prospects of the harvest are favorable.

### AUSTRIA.

THE POPE TO BE CONGRATULATED.

VIENNA, June 10.—Count Beust has been sent to Rome to congratulate the Pope upon the twenty-fifth anniversary of his election to the Papal Chair.

DIPLOMATIC.

The London Gazette has instituted its usual diplomatic changes. Sir Charles Lennox Kennedy, Bart., is made Envoy Extraordinary to Russia.

### GERMANY.

MOVEMENTS OF THE CZAR.

BERLIN, June 10.—The Count Alexander, of Russia, has left Berlin.

DIPLOMATIC.

Count Waldersee has been appointed Charge d'Affaires at Paris, and will leave on June 24.

## NEW YORK.

### A Dull Day in Wall Street.

### M. Bodisco Appointed Russian Consul General at New York.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WALL STREET DULL.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Wall street was dull on Wall street to-day, in consequence of the absence of many bankers and brokers at the Park races. The Stock Exchange was in favor of Frederick Morton, 46 Central Park, also interfered with business.

MONEY MARKET EXCITED.

Showed a loss in surplus reserve of $1,434,743. The banks increased $5,000,000, and the deposits $2,814,210; specie decreased $2,000,000; the circulation, $200,215.

GOLD

Was very steady, ruling from 111¼ to 111¾. Loans were made flat at the close. The exports of treasure for the week were $1,000,000. To-day's exports were $1,500,000, of which $500,000 was specie.

THE MONEY MARKET.

remains plentifully supplied at 5 per cent interest for call loans, with ordinary stock collateral.

Were dull and generally steady. Time loans on limited business.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

Was also dull, at 109½@109¾. Posted rates, 109½@110. Commercial bills, 108½@108¾.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

There was no change in Government securities. The latest quotations for Pacific Railroad stocks were as follows: Central Pacific, 102¾ to 103; Union Pacific, first mortgage, 104 to 104½; land grants, 83¾ to 84; bonds, 90¾ to 91; Sinking Fund, 91¼; Kansas Pacific, June and December, 86¾ to 86; Western Pacific, 80¾ and 81; sixes, 96.

IMPORTS.

The total imports at this port for the week were valued at $4,000,000, of which but $1,450,000 were entered for goods. This was the smallest importation of any week since January.

### DENIAL.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Mr. Mortimer, of St. Louis, writes a contradiction report published here yesterday, that he had been appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury Commissioner from Missouri as Conductor of the Bidding and Awarding of Bonds. It is entirely incorrect.

### A WINNY RASCAL.

ALBANY, June 10.—Bradley, Commissioner of Canals, of Brooklyn, received a receipt for $10,000 in bonds, which he was ordered to deliver to Mr. Wood, of New York, for the City of Brooklyn. Instead of doing so he kept the money and absconded.

MORE WOODS.

Ben Woods some days ago received a letter saying he was in Canada, and that he wished to see him. He left home at once. Nothing has been heard of him since. It is thought he has gone out to be a lumberjack. Yesterday George H. Bell, 1,000 Grand Boulevard, gave information to the police that on the 10th of October last he was robbed of everything, and had been placed in an insane asylum.

SUICIDE OF A CLERGYMAN.

Baron Constantine Von Gerolt represented the Russian Government at the court of St. James, and was Minister to the United States. He was recalled by order, shortly received from the Government of Prussia the appointment of Minister to Washington and succeeds Fish Secretary of the Treasury, who resigned.

THE PRESIDENT

is expected to arrive in this city to-day (Saturday) next Wednesday over the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad.

## CALIFORNIA.

### Iowa Hogs for the California Market—Ship Shaped by Rate-Jumpers—Lodestar.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—A train load of live hogs, received overland from Iowa, sold on Front street to-day at 8½ cents per pound, gross weight.

Rain growing matches in San Luis, and the brig Ocklo, in the harbor here, on the 24th discharging. The amount of the Russian Government Exhibit at the Vienna Exposition is 1,000 cases.

### Information Acquired by the Missouri State Board of Agriculture.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DENVER, Col., June 10.—The Commissioners of agricultural statistics, appointed by the State of Missouri, have been in the city for a few days. Chicago, Colorado Daily, and Rocky Mountain News, and left for Pueblo this morning. They will visit Golden City to-day, and leave this evening for Boulder County, where they will spend a few days in the mountains. The object of the visit is to obtain information relative to the agricultural resources of Colorado, and to induce immigration to Missouri. They will return to Boulder City, and start from there to Cheyenne, Wyoming, and thence to Omaha, Nebraska, and Council Bluffs, Iowa.

## WASHINGTON.

### Rules for the Entry of Goods at Duluth.

### Protection as Applied to the Extinguishment of Fires.

### Health of Chief Justice Chase.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

RULES FOR THE ENTRY OF GOODS AT DULUTH.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—The following, with instructions regarding their adoption in the Northwest, were issued by the Secretary of the Treasury with an order that they should be printed and sent to the Collectors of Customs at Duluth, so as to obviate the necessity of importing by boat-trains, in the character of baggage, goods destined for Duluth, which is a point below the Canadian line, and not a port of entry. The rules will be introduced in Congress, and endeavor to make this order permanent:

The Collector of the Customs at Duluth:

Has instructed me in the matter of transportation, in a way which it would not do to describe. The action appears to him to be in violation of the spirit of the law, and he has declined to act in accordance with the instructions. He has, however, been overruled, and requires me to inform you that he will act in obedience to the instructions of the Department.

Under the circumstances, I have no alternative but to request you to direct that the goods in question be forwarded to Duluth, to be entered at the port of Superior, by bonded carriers, in the character of baggage, and that the Collector at Duluth be instructed to receive the same.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. D. CRAPO,
Collector of Customs.

To the Collector of Customs, Duluth, Minn.

SIR: In accordance with the request contained in your letter of the 10th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the Secretary of the Treasury will, on next Monday, issue orders and regulations in the case of goods in bond, destined for Duluth, Minn., which will be in substance as follows:

Goods destined for Duluth, Minn., may be shipped in bond from Chicago, Ill., to Milwaukee, Wis., and thence by rail to Duluth, Minn., or from Chicago, Ill., to Milwaukee, Wis., thence by steamer to Superior

# The Chicago Tribune.

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Daily, Delivered, Sunday Included, 20 cents per week.
M. D. RANKIN, City Circulator.

SUNDAY, JUNE 11, 1871.


## THE CITY APPROPRIATIONS.

The city charter requires that the annual appropriations bill be passed, if passed at all, within the first quarter of the fiscal year commencing April 1; consequently, the appropriation ordinance now before the Council must become a law, or fail altogether, before the 1st of July. Last year the bill was hustled down with such haste, including several jobs, and was passed on the 30th of June, under an impression that the Mayor would sign it rather than leave the city without any appropriation. But the Mayor promptly convened the Council, notifying them of the defects in the bill, among, whereupon many of the objectionable items were stricken out, and the amended ordinance was passed on June 30, the last day of the quarter.

The ordinance as reported by the Finance Committee has not yet been considered by the Common Council, and must be disposed of within the next seventeen days. It is by far the most important question that has come before the City, and directly affects the interests of every man in Chicago. The rate and aggregate of municipal taxation depend upon the votes of a majority of the Council. The Council enforces none stringent laws against those ought to take up the ordinance on Monday night, and consider it, night after night, until it is disposed of. The first question with the Aldermen will have to decide is, whether they will limit the expenditures to the annual recommended by the committee, or whether they will increase it. That is the main issue. The committee are constant in their action by the spirit of the city, and are opposed by the contractors, jobbers, and tax-eaters. Which class do the Aldermen represent? The question to be determined is, whether we shall have a tax of 15 mills or pay full interest on the public debt, and defray the expenses of the City Government on a tax of 18 or 19 mills, in order to increase the number of officers, and give contracts for work which the Board of Public Works had to be unnecessary. The valuation for tax purposes for year was in round numbers $370,000,000. There will be no increase in the aggregate valuation this year. Any addition to the rate of taxation will, therefore, fall upon property which has not increased in value since last year. The rate of 15 mills upon a valuation so very high, and should never be increased except for some emergency, and there is no such emergency existing. The Finance Committee have, upon their responsibility, stated the amount of money needed to carry on the City Government efficiently; and this can be done with a tax of 15 mills. In any Alderman, prepared to levy an additional tax, for the mere purpose of paying more money for the same service, or for the mere purpose of expending the money unnecessarily? The best thing the Council can do, to-morrow night, is to take up the ordinance as reported, and, without touching it in any form, pass it as it is. To add to its appropriations will, under the circumstances, be an infliction upon the public which we do not believe the Common Council are prepared to perpetrate.

## THE SUNDAY DIFFICULTY.

Some of our German citizens are raising a good deal of a fuss about the action of the representatives of their nationality in Chicago over the subject of the Sunday liquor ordinances. The resolutions of their meeting, held at Turner Hall a few evenings since, have been published in our columns.

But the agitation is by no means confined there. They propose to have a "glance committee" appointed in each ward, the object of which shall be to prevent the enforcement of any Sunday ordinance by the Government that shall upon hanging such a law on the hooks. The German papers are all "broken out" with calls for meetings, announcements of committees, and appeals to all "true Germans" to rise and shake off the yoke of oppression. The appeal of Mr. Jansen and his committee is to "all friends of personal liberty and independence (*unabhängigkeit*), without distinction of party;" while his committee in the Collector's office, Mr. Reuter, urges, in an editorial, the maintenance of present party lines and the dumping of the anti-Sunday law principle upon the policies of existing parties. Calls are issued for another meeting this evening in all wards of the North Division, and a warm time may be expected at each of the "antilemperanzversammlungen," as they are called. The saloon-keepers and brewers directly interested are arousing the national feeling of other Germans to a considerable extent; the fact being that the ordinances, *if rigidly enforced*, would prove very distasteful to a large proportion, perhaps two-thirds, of the German population. We observe in the German papers, also, notices of the parade of the "First Regiment of Illinois Militia," to be reviewed by Adjutant General Dilger and Secretary of State Hansen, which leaves from Schuetzenfest for the purpose. Whether the regiment has been called out with reference to this crisis or not, it would certainly seem as if the display of the power of the State in connection with the other demonstrations were designed as a hint to the Common Council that it cannot enforce a Sunday ordinance, even if it shall have the hardihood, at its session to-morrow evening, to reaffirm its authority to control the traffic in spirits.

The Council has not actually passed, nor proposed to pass, any laws upon the subject which are more stringent than those already existing. The action now pending is that body is simply the granting of the licenses according to the term they have to run; it having been the custom hitherto to charge a saloon-keeper for a full year's license whether or not he enters upon it on the beginning of the January (July 1) or on the 1st of May next preceding the expiration of the year. It will be seen that this practice would lead to the discouragement of all legal business arrangements, and that the ordinance which the Council order-reported last Monday evening, is rather favorable than otherwise to the saloon interest. The ordinance also said that the Mayor, in special cases, should forbid the granting of applications, if satisfied from proper or unfortunate selection should be made, there will be very great danger that the trade may be driven away from this city, and that the consequences may be visited upon the Government of the City. Government itself insist

## SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

### Was the Mutual-Chicago Game "Sold"?—A Groundless Accusation.

### The White Stockings Beat the Experts, of Philadelphia, 24 to 2.

### Chicago Kites vs. Actives, of Clinton—The Former Victorious—19 to 4.

### Joe Coburn Arrested in New York for Stealing Jewelry.

### Base Ball.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE of yesterday morning contained an editorial on the "outlook of base ball," in which the point which is due to it as possibly the most important of the season was overlooked, and a question is supposed that the managers of the Chicago and Mutual clubs would be glad to have answered. It was not the real purpose of the article to question the Mutual management, but the question is suggested, and will be answered, by every one who saw the Mutual-Chicago game on the Union Base-Ball Grounds, yesterday afternoon. It was a pleasant afternoon, and about 1,000 persons, including a number of ladies, were present. Among the prominent base-ball players present were Messrs. Spalding, Barnes, Gage, Goldsmith, Hastings, Carpenter, Chadwick, and others. Among the prominent telegraphers were Messrs. Bunnell, Brown, Hall, Hamilton, Bowen, Bent, Bent, Jr., and Bent, 3d, all of whom are connected with the New York office, and Mr. Brown, the cashier of the Western Union Telegraph Company, at Chicago. Another prominent telegrapher present was Mr. Bennett, of Boston; Frank Ashbrook, of Cincinnati; Mr. Wilson, of Cincinnati; Mr. Hall; W. W. Wells, and H. D. Rogers, of the staff of the Chicago Times; Messrs. Hitchcock, Hall, Jr., J. M. Brown, Hamilton, Jr., of Telegraph, of the Chicago Evening Post; Messrs. Hall & Co., Stock-brokers, and L. C. Wait, Agent of the Adams Express Company. The total number present was about 1,000.

The game commenced at 3:30 p. m., with the Mutuals at the bat, and resulted in a victory for the Chicagos by a score of 24 to 2. The Mutuals made their two runs in the first inning, and the Chicagos then commenced their work, and kept it up until the end of the game. The Mutuals were unable to make a run after the first inning, and the Chicagos scored in every inning except the second, fifth, and seventh. The Mutuals were unable to touch the pitching of Spalding, and the Chicagos batted the ball with great freedom. The fielding of the Mutuals was very poor, and the Chicagos made but few errors. The Mutuals were unable to stop the ball, and the Chicagos made a number of splendid stops. The Mutuals were unable to throw to the bases with any accuracy, and the Chicagos were very rarely caught napping. The Mutuals were unable to bat Spalding, and the Chicagos batted Pratt with great freedom. The Mutuals were unable to field the ball, and the Chicagos fielded it with great accuracy. In fact, but for the poor batting of the Mutuals, the game would have been a whitewash for them. The Chicagos batted the ball with great freedom, and the Mutuals batted it with great difficulty. The Chicagos made a number of splendid stops, and the Mutuals made but few. The Chicagos threw to the bases with great accuracy, and the Mutuals threw with great inaccuracy. The Chicagos were caught napping but few times, and the Mutuals were caught napping every inning

## REAL ESTATE.

## CITY REAL ESTATE.

## BOARDING AND LODGING.

## SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

## COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

## CLAIRVOYANTS.

## REAL ESTATE WANTED.

## BOARDING AND LODGING.

## BOARD WANTED.

## PARTNERS WANTED.

## MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

## TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, &c.

## TO RENT—ROOMS.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## MACHINERY.

## LOST AND FOUND.

## REWARD.

## BUSINESS CHANCES.

## HELP WANTED—MALE.

## HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

## SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

## SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

## HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

## SEWING MACHINES.

## TO LEASE.

## PERSONAL.

## FINANCIAL.

## INSTRUCTION.

## THE BATTLE OF THE OUTSIDERS.

## THE BATTLE OF THE OCTOGENARIANS.

### Lord Chief Justice Campbell versus Lords Brougham and Lyndhurst.

Written for The Chicago Tribune.

It is not true that dead men tell no tales. Lord John Campbell, biographer of English Lord Chancellors, walked out only till the visitors of his sepulchre had left Brougham, were dead, but till he himself had followed all his mortal coil, before he told his story of Lyndhurst and the same thing about some of his contemporaries, which his surviving friends judiciously suppressed; and now comes Lord Brougham, in the second year of his autobiography, and yet republishes here, hanging away upon the heads of his foes long after the brainer and the trained have been food for worms. The question whether, in a grave historical work, Lord John Campbell was justified in so malice prepense, did knowingly falsify facts to shame two of his predecessors on the woolsack, has been fiercely debated in England, and is worth, from the known soundings it has struck, a fair notice in this country. Let us introduce what we have to say about it by a sense from real life.

Twenty years ago this summer, toward the close of an afternoon, there stood chatting together, in an ante-room of the House of Lords, two men, who, in different spheres of action, but during nearly the same period of time, had occupied in their day the attention of England and, indeed, of the world. The "Old Duke," as he was familiarly called, was three years only, the senior of his companion, though in looked less. His withered frame and shrunken features contrasted unfavorably with the lovely figure and upright bearing of the brilliant ex-Chancellor,—styled, even then, the "Nestor of the Peers,"—who, years afterwards, when he had rounded four score, was able for five minutes on end to stand the unbroken silence of a crowded house to his speeches; but the Duke's mind was at close and his will as firm as it had been at Waterloo. That was a marked generation the year of the great exhibition of 1851. The Crystal Palace was daily filled with wondering crowds. McCormick's reaper, Colt's revolvers, and Goodyear's vulcanized India rubber fabrics had called for the first time international recognition the industrial resources of the United States. George Peabody had inaugurated his humanitarian career by the brilliant, unsolicited at Willis' Rooms, on rather, was about to inaugurate it, when the opportunities having been given, and the Old Duke having consented to attend. Abbott Lawrence, most princely of Ambassadors, generously dispensed hospitality at his splendid mansion in Piccadilly. Prince Albert, then at the top of his popularity, was the leading spirit of social and chemical England. The Queen was the idol of the nation: the country was prosperous: the Great Exhibition a success: Europe at peace, its rulers dining off whitebait at Greenwich or hobnobbing at Windsor Castle, and a state of millennial brotherhood over the civilized world believed to be in the immediate future.

While Lyndhurst and the Duke were talking, Lords St. Leonards and Cranworth, both ex-Chancellors, the former (better known to history as Edward Burtenshaw Sugden), at his then 70 years, as now at 90, the most profound of lawyers—the latter in his sixties—entered the ante-room, and at the same moment Lord Brougham, tall, gaunt, awkward, swung himself in the midst of the group through a door nearly opposite. The last was in his 72d year, while, but a few steps distant, in his robes, upon the bench of the Court of Chancery, presiding over Westminster Hall, as Lord Chief Justice of England, sat John Campbell, then 70 afterward to be himself also Keeper of the Great Seal.

"You, Lyndhurst, will accept, of course!" for it was upon the grand Peabody idea of bringing together at a costly festival other mother and daughter that the conversation was, "you are an American, and can't decline!" said Lord St. Leonards.

"Not I," replied Lord Lyndhurst. "I stick to my dying speech when Peel went out, at the close of my public, almost my last career, and no longer celebrate the humanities of society."

"But they say the Duke goes," interposed Lord Brougham; "and if he, why not we all, the primal fathers of—"

"Yes," responded Wellington, in a voice reduced to the treble of age. "The American Minister captured me and I surrendered. It is a good thought, though, that the city merchant, and ought to be encouraged."

"And it is encouraged," added Lord Cranworth. "All the world goes. There isn't a woman of fashion in London who is not on the card. It will be the affair of the season."

This conversation, almost literally reported as it took place, occupied but a minute or two, and the persons engaged in it named themselves the—for the—last time.

Five of the six distinguished men here named, whom once in a lifetime to have seen together in a group—the Lord Chief-Justice absent, indeed, but within voice call—is no common event, have since passed away. Lyndhurst, who talked racily, and drank his bottle of port daily at dinner up to the last, died when he had gone past his 90th year. Brougham, who, whatever may be said of his temper, retained his mental vigor to the end, and when when he fell away was on the edge of four score and ten. Campbell expired in office, holding fast the Chancellor's silk gown and full-bottom wig, at the age of 81. Lord Cranworth has but more recently departed, lacking a year only of the "scriptural minimum age," four-fifths of 100 years. The Duke of Wellington died at Walmer Castle in 1850, at the age of 83. Lord St. Leonards, now in his 91st year, alone survives. As if not to be outdone by age all his friends who have stepped off the stage before him, during the last session, in the most readable book of the day, to men who have heads gray enough to warrant a claim to thirty-five years of literary recollections, entitled "Misrepresentations in Campbell's Lives of Lyndhurst and Brougham," he has written, in clear, pithy, pungent English, his frank opinion of Lord Campbell's "studious temper, and honesty.

The jealousy of the Lord Chief Justice was a topic of table-talk for many years. He liked no present, past, nor possible competitor. He counted his enemies by scores. At the bar he sneered at the newness of his silk gowns and silk, among members of the Lower House and Peers of the realm, Attorney Generals, Solicitor Generals, Masters of the Rolls, and present and past Chancellors—every where and every when he found cause for hate. If the Massachusetts manufacturer, who took a quintal of dried codfish in the rumble of his carriage, as he posted with his family from Rome to Naples, in order that he might not lose his Sunday breakfast, fairly earned the appellation of *snob*, Campbell, who, from Jack Campbell on his first circuit to Lord Chancellor Campbell on the woolsack, carried about wherever he went the offensive and intolerable jealousies, as fairly earned the same. He loved nobody. He disliked most. But Lyndhurst and Brougham he cordially hated. The former made his license mercy over the impunity of the bench of Westminster Hall, and the latter was his merciless legal persecutor. Mention Lord Campbell's name, and a smile played over visage of Lyndhurst, who delighted to sport with his weaknesses and render them ridiculous. In fact, in spite of his industry, Campbell was a butt to the leaders at the bar, and a mark for ridicule to men of letters. Brougham calls him "an assiduous scholar, stupified by vanity," and so he was.

To those who are not familiar with English personal history of late years, it may seem strange that Lord St. Leonards should enter the lists in defence of his formal rivals. Edward Sugden and Henry Brougham must have had exchanged in parliamentary debate words of high disdain. The latter, even for he had become a Peer of the realm, had insulted in the House of Lords—as none but Henry Brougham could describe—with unpressible loathing, "the crawling ways" of verminous propensities" of his antagonist; to which Sugden had replied in the House of Commons in such manly terms as these for him the sympathy of all generous gentlemen. For a time there was fierce enmity between the great chancery lawyer and the Keeper of the Seals. Neither recognized the other in society, and neither alluded in public to the other except in general terms of with bated breath. Brougham, however, saw himself to be calmly in fault and had the courage to say so. He made an apology Sugden, as they met in the club nearly six years afterward, as handsome in its manner as the insult had been galling in its tone. Having himself up, and turning half way, said: "Well, I think when a man feels that he has done wrong, the sooner he says it the better." Sugden took him more than half way, went up to him, gave him his hand, and said: "I am much obliged to you and I am never again think upon what has passed." It was no hollow reconciliation. Its long friendship commenced the reception of two years afterwards, when Brougham and that Sugden (then Lord St. Leonards) declined the Great Seal a second time, laid hold of both the true to the House of Lords and, with tears in his eyes, urged him retract his refusal.

Lord Campbell tells a story of the earlier between Brougham and Lord Chancellor, Lord Eldon, and has reached a second edition. It contains the lives of Lord Lyndhurst and Lord Brougham. He who, as a plodding lawyer, after acquiring preferment dispensed patronage to his favorites, and, as a Peer, with power, brilliancy, bitterness and sarcasm, with had no mark to do in succeeding Eldon Paul to power in that, had in those two elements to arouse envy in the mind of a professional lawyer like Lord Campbell. He, during twenty years, with a consistency and steadiness of purpose only to be understood by the initiated, maintained the relations between public men that do not exist with them. They were never rivals, never political enemies, never in each other's way.

It is for this reason probably—the reason of strong personal friendship that existed between Lord St. Leonard and the two distinguished Peers—that the former undertook at his retirement age, to defend the character of Lord Brougham and Lyndhurst from the aspersions thrown upon them in the last (and posthumous) volume of Campbell's "Lives of the Lord Chancellors."

Lord Campbell's history is unique. The son of a clergyman, born in 1781, and educated with a view to clerical pursuits at the Academy of St. Andrew, he resolved to seek fame and fortune at the English bar. His talents won him a prominent place among the advocates, while politics not being a color grateful to Lord Eldon he was not, until 1807, admitted within the bar. In 1809 he was appointed Solicitor General, and accepted in 1841 the Chancellorship of Ireland. In 1850 on the retirement of Lord Denman from the bench, he was installed as Lord Chief Justice of England, and was subsequently made Lord Chancellor.

Entertaining a respect for these high stations, that every man should be a debtor to his profession, Lord Campbell employed his leisure for many years in writing the "Lives of the Lord Chancellors and Keepers of the Great Seal." Since his decease, five years ago, the last volume has been published, and has reached a second edition. It contains the lives of Lord Lyndhurst and Lord Brougham. He who, as a plodding lawyer, after acquiring preferment dispensed patronage to his favorites, and, as a Peer, with power, brilliancy, bitterness and sarcasm, was ranked by patient industry to the woolsack, writes the memories of the two brightest men who, in their later times, have held the Great Seal of England, with whom he was at life-long variance. Lord Campbell was essentially rare-minded. He never pardoned a rival, and never forgave a foe. He was the man to be hearing come down from the House of Lords in Lady Lyndhurst's carriage, to attend, with Brougham and Lyndhurst, the great banquet given by the Bachelors' Club to the Lord Chancellor, he heard the former in his panegyric on the virtues of Lyndhurst raise a laugh by saying, in allusion to Lord Campbell's biographic labors, that "to our departed friend death was now a release from his pen."

Now, in contradistinction from this picture, either Lord Campbell is an arch calumniator, or Lord Lyndhurst was the meanest, vilest and most profligate person who ever held the great seal. The son of an eminent artist, he was, if Lord Campbell be truthful, so unreasonably ashamed of his family that he forebore to make any mention of his father in the fictitious pedigree he sent for publication in the Peerages; that, mortified at his birth in America, he was so hurt when Daniel O'Connell called him "an alien, that he refused to be naturalized as a refugee Yankee," so to attempt to deny his origin; that, as he was never known as a poet in after life, verses he composed at the age of 15 are suspected to be a plagiarism; that, although a "Tory of the Tories," he was not only a reformer, but was possessed of no literary taste; that's while a liberal patron of genius, he had a great contempt for authorship and would rather have starred than disgrace himself by the publication of a book; that his relations with his first wife were affectionate, there were jealousies and bickerings between them which caused much talk and amusement; that the first Lady Lyndhurst, though a brilliant woman of fashion, was so imprudent that the talk about her was always disparaging, and the second Lady Lyndhurst, a beautiful Jewess, although she tried to become a leader in society, preserved an unmerited reputation, and took devoted care of her husband, who, notwithstanding the juvenility of his mind and habits, was fast sinking into the vale of years; that though a genial talker, he himself many unnatural and bitter friends; that though possessed of fine features and a classic face he had a stinker smile of great cunning and malignity; and that, though generally humorous, he lacked the elements of genuine wit. Nothing is too trivial to escape the notice of the embittered biographer. When past the age of 70 we are told that Lord Lyndhurst affected to be a *rou* and proposed to visit Paris *en garcon*. His transgressions set him on one to inherit his title. He was destitute of fortune, and from his sensual allowance was scarcely able to save enough to make decent provision for his daughter. His attendants at table were his own servants. Shortly before his own brother, whom he bribed to put on livery. He frequented the domain of *ill-fame*, but largely on *rouge et noir*, went in disguise to the Argyle Rooms and Cock Lane, and stepped into the carriage of the first lady he had received; but Sir Gabriel's advice, committed the error of supposing that he was dead. He married a second time, chose one out of them four, lies, lies, lies, and all such sort of vermin as ever were in a liar's budget. He was so poor when he died that his pledges redeemed.—*From Home Circle.*

With Lord Lyndhurst's political and the Chancellor and writes. After I was appointed Queen's Counsel, with the rolling the Attorney General, and, on the 5th of November, I was engaged in writing and not favoring me with your attention. Chancellor, "I am digging papers of more than. Yet, may as well say, I am not to blame my name or take most with the public. Lyndhurst and Brougham had letters brought into court. It was well known, however, that he always contained to write letters in court as long as he was in the house, which letters, dropped on the floor, were taken away quietly by a messenger and dispatched.

Between St. Leonards and Lyndhurst, also, there existed strong friendship. The minds and training of the two were dissimilar. The former, the latter, character; but they were poets, brilliancy of wittiness and arm, which had so much to do in restoring Sir Robert Peel to power in 1841, and in those to elements to arouse envy in the mind of a professional lawyer like Lord Campbell. He, while the two ex-Chancellors were in a condition to reply, it would have brought on the author —and he knew it—a bitter chastisement.

Nothing is more amusing than to learn from them in their own—what the most public scenes friend of the author never suspected before—that awkward, plodding, canny John Campbell considered himself Lord Lyndhurst's rival. Lord Brougham used to invoke the muse Campbell's assistance. It was "nuts" for him to solemnly quiz the Lord Chief Justice in the Lords. But even his high spirits and keen scent failed to comprehend what was really true. The birth of the Dunedin would have been louder still had Henry Brougham prophesied at the Inner Temple that John Campbell would write "the driest tikkers and tomb of parts, that Scotia ever greatly believed to the historian of the Chancellors and Chief Justices of England."

"Lyndhurst, John Singleton Copley, Lord," as Burke's Peerage styles him, was, as a member of the House of Lords, the most varied in accomplishments and brilliant in debate of any man since the days of the younger Pitt. At the age of more than 80 years, he was by far the most effective of the ministerial champions in either House. His style, classical and severely simple, owing much of its charm to the very absence of ornament, whilst showing marks of careful preparation, was captivating in the extreme. Even when the orator in Bruton had upon Herculean shoulders, a fine person, dignified bearing, and graceful address, added to a melodious voice, whose distinct articulation and silvery tone stole into the ear, attention was riveted upon those who failed to comprehend the argument, gave him great advantages in debate. Upon the defeat of Sir Robert Peel's ministry in 1846, Lyndhurst, the leader of which Lyndhurst had held the Great Seal for the fourth time, he became most formidable as Opposition leader. Indeed, his speeches, characterized by power, brilliancy, bitterness and logic, were the essential requisite of each succession accompanied by a sarcastic and withering commentary on the smallness of ministerial results, exercised an enormous influence in reanimating and restoring to power the conservative party. No sweeter speaker, or more cogent logician, or keener debater, or impassioned orator, or better classical scholar ever held the attention of the crowded benches, doorways and galleries of the House of Lords, more fixed for hours, than did the son of John Singleton Copley, the American portrait painter, when approaching his four score and tenth year. His morals good, his character above reproach, his social life full of the milk of human kindness, his temper genial, his friends numerous and devoted. He flourished in the full meridian of the achievements of life and most tender in their uninterrupted regards, and his dependents clinging to old memories of, and affections for, their head with a fidelity never exceeded. Lord Lyndhurst's old age was almost beyond example, was accompanied by

"Honor, love, obedience, troops of friends."

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## LONDON.

### Tidings of Tennyson's Poem—Other Literary Matters.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 6, 1862.

The publication of a volume of criticisms upon living English poets, by a Mr. H. Buxton Forman, is supposed to be for the purpose of treating of a few of the brilliant lights of English poetic literature. There is A very dull mass of poetry in this age than the average society supposes.

### [NEW YORK HERALD.

Tidings of a new poem from Tennyson. Its publication after publication into four books of which the modern are "Dora," "The Gardener's Daughter," "Edwin Morris," and "Lucretius." Among these selections are those known to chamber or parlor readers, and which are famous for their purity and elegance of expression. Putting aside, for the present, all question of relative merits in the various poems, it is certain that the general tone of the whole "Earthly Paradise" is such a work as cannot be found in modern literature, regarded as a collection of myth, tradition, and legend. Founded almost exclusively on tales current in different countries of the great Indo-European family, this work is a most complete and interesting illustration of the mythical and legendary element that family that any one hand has yet got together. and fixed into a luminous and beautiful form. Even those who have not studied it will perceive that this reproduction does not despise the duties of a tradesman's life.

That Mr. Swinburne is now able to drive about as I saw him doing a few days ago, is a matter of congratulation to all who have a kindly feeling for him. His genius is at present in circulation respecting his alleged temporary insanity, but he seems in perfect type. Excessively wan and pale, he is the opposite in body to what he is in mind. He is a mere skeleton in a way that many of his works would be in person. "Mondon—and merry" looses from the throbbing of superabundant, prime flesh, and the "Queen Mother" is all lips of whatever nature that bind men within the yearning bounds of decency and coherence. He has lost his flesh, but his republican is sentiment, but democracy within the limits of monarchy is large, and Swinburne has done infinitely more than good by his works, and no amount of sympathy can be too great for his misfortune.

At a dinner which was lately given to Professor Jowett by a distinguished body of Oxonians, the conversation, after passing and turning thanks, gave a list of eminent men who had been members of Balliol College, especially in the days of the late Master of the name." The Professor went on without taking any notice, when the same voice was heard to say, "Why, there's Bruno!" "Who?" observed the Professor softly, with a deprecating gesture of his hand, and professing to be unable to remember the name. "Bruno," said the elect silence. "Bruno, a scholar of much promise, who took his degree with all honors." Professor Jowett declaims him as a credit to the foundation of his college.

### DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI AND CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

These gifted Italians have acquired an honorable fame as English poets—the former in the higher walks of poetry, the latter in the lighter. Dante Rossetti, two years ago, was known as a poet but to a few friends, and, perchance, some admirers of his father's genius; but, he, however, who are intimately acquainted with the pre-Raphaelite movement in literature, notwithstanding the comparative success of the poetry of Tennyson, Browning, and Arnold, have long considered Rossetti the most original that more than any other of the brotherhood has successfully distinguished himself to do so. Rossetti's poetry is of the highest order, and will make. His name is already a household word with those of the "ring" and who are not of the "ring" are beginning to find out that they have got the beauty appreciation of his writings. Rossetti's poetry is not to be read by the light of the ark, the serpent and the dove, but by the light of the sun, the moon and the stars, and the beauty of the earth. Rossetti's poetry is not to be read by the light of the ark, the serpent and the dove, but by the light of the sun, the moon and the stars, and the beauty of the earth. Rossetti's poetry is not to be read by the light of the ark, the serpent and the dove, but by the light of the sun, the moon and the stars, and the beauty of the earth.

### Women's Dress.

Miss E. Stuart Phelps, writing in the *Independent*, thinks a reason for the mental inferiority of woman is to be found in the amount of intellect that is wasted upon the preparation and preservation of her dress. Talking this for her text, she goes on in the following impetuous style: "I once saw a young lady, fresh from Portland to Boston in the cars without once leaning back against the cushioned seat, so that she should not tumble her dress. I have often been told me that he 'carried a young lady' once for a ball, and she had two hundred and forty-seven curls in her hair. And I began at 10 o'clock in the morning, and I never got through with her till 5 o'clock in the afternoon. In other words, I was busy with pins four hundred and twenty-five (I think) yards of trimming upon one single dress. And I get no thanks for it, you see," Romney Leigh. "And, verily, we shall not get a poet, in my mind." And, verily, when society has got a poet who can write, as this one hardly understands such a fact as Elizabeth Barrett Browning. Four hundred and twenty-five yards of trimming upon one dress! Charles Sumner, or Professor Longfellow in four hundred and twenty-five yards of trimming! Imagine Tennyson in the Don Domingo or the Psalm of Life, written in a black silk sash! Such a case is to be pitied, but hardly to be blamed. It was now put into requisition, and nobly she rode down towards the raft, and, with a breathless shout, she leaped and squared as a consultation in 247 curls. Picture him timing the pause of a dying man with one hand and tightening his hairpins with the other." After contrasting very vividly the apparel of woman with that of man, and lightly hinting, that the only sense of dress is his, the *free* is hers. And even about the beauty she hesitates, for though man is not insensible to the charms of the fair sex, he is not always ready to be pleased. Tennyson is not an idol of the public, and Browning's popularity is small. Miss Phelps is a republican in sentiment, but democracy within the limits of monarchy is large, and Swinburne has done infinitely more than good by his works, and no amount of sympathy can be too great for his misfortune.

### MATTHEW ARNOLD, THOMAS WOOLNER, R. M. MILNES, GEORGE MOORE, JEAN INGELOW.

Mr. Matthew Arnold is a student, not the terror, of a certain school of public writers; and under the polished surface of his sarcastic utterances there is a vein of true poetry. His latest publication, "Merope," is not a drama. It is, indeed, impossible not to discover considerable humor, egotism, and vanity, in the author of "Empedocles on Etna," and in the stagnation of Public Schools, and is hard to please—some of his notions of education being simply monstrous. His best essays are undoubted masterpieces, and yet, in reading them, as Mr. Formas says, it is not easy to get over the idea that one is conversing rather with an intelligence than with a wide-hearted living man. There is much attention of cultivated taste, and so great a measure of delicate intellectual subtlety, that the atmosphere is rather fatiguing to breathe in. Mr. Arnold's views of education being simply the views of a man's standing, when a scholar of such broadness as Professor Jowett disclaims him as a credit to the foundation of his college.

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## THE PHILOSOPHY OF NUTRITION.

### Crystalloids and Colloids Taking Away Our Head-Pan.

"An Experimental Inquiry into the Constitution of Blood, and the Nutrition of Muscle and Tissue," is the title of a paper by Professor Graham, F. R. S., read before the Royal Society. The late Professor Graham, by his process of dialysis, showed that substances in solution are of two categories—crystalloids and colloids, that is, those which crystallize in their natures, and those which do not crystallize in their natures. By the use of this process, Dr. Marcet finds that blood is strictly a colloid fluid. The small quantity of crystalloid which it contains is intended to preserve the fluidity of the blood, and is of importance in that respect, but is of no importance in the chemical changes during the circulation, owing to the part they play in the vital phenomena of nutrition. In other words, it is known that blood from any impurities. Among these substances are those known as chamber or parlor-pots, and that cannot do better than get rid of the satisfactorily. Dr. Marcet finds that the blood, as it circulates through the muscular tissue, in its complete state, leaves these conditions of health formed by the blood as the result of the chemical changes which they undergo in the capillaries of the muscular tissue. Like some large body of soldiers, consisting of regulars and volunteers, all in uniform, and each carrying the property of expression. Putting aside, for the present, all question of relative merits in the various parts of the whole, it is certain that the whole "Earthly Paradise" is such a work as cannot be found in modern literature, regarded as a collection of myth, tradition, and legend. Founded almost exclusively on tales current in different countries of the great Indo-European family, this work is a most complete and interesting illustration of the mythical and legendary element that family that any one hand has yet got together, and fixed into a luminous and beautiful form. Even those who have not studied it will perceive that this reproduction does not despise the duties of a tradesman's life.

### Mrs. Swinburne.

Mrs. Christina Rossetti has not produced any one work of great dimensions, or even any one on a scale in small dimensions, but only half-a-dozen volumes constitute not only a series of beautiful poetry, but also a significant fact in the history of female literature. It is now five years since her last publication, and, as far as I know, she has not written a novelette, called "Commonplace," which is thoroughly refined in its tone, and the story by her is told, and clad "The Waves of this Troublesome World," is spoiled by a narrow sectarianism. Miss Rossetti is the "sweet" sister of the "Church of England to marry a Methodist, and become a Methodist yourself: but the moral is, "Love husband and both die, you must take these facts as gentle chastisements of the Good Shepherd, whose will it is that we do not lose God, but that we must return accordingly to the bosom of the Established Church. This is stretched indeed.

### Ben. Butler's Theology.

*From Harper's Magazine on Earnest.*

We have before us a story of how the Hon. Benjamin F. Butler that has not yet found its way into the newspapers. What is stated is to the effect that a young lady of the Methodist persuasion, and the strength of them drew up a petition to the family, setting forth exemption from further attendance at the church as only preparing for himself a more terrible future. Fess, said he, the congregation were accordingly signed by a number of the most influential members of the church, and presented to the preacher (who was also a professor) advancing propositions which he considered highly startling, and afford no ground of surprise. Miss Barlow's poems went through fourteen editions in five years! She is certainly the most fortunate of those unknown writers, who, not having, as a rule, anything really worth reading to say, succeed in making a reputation by the exercise of a certain amount of cleverness, and by the publication of a certain amount of verse. Miss Barlow's poems are of those unknown writers, who, not having, as a rule, anything really worth reading to say, succeed in making a reputation by the exercise of a certain amount of cleverness, and by the publication of a certain amount of verse. Miss Barlow's poems are of those unknown writers, who, not having, as a rule, anything really worth reading to say, succeed in making a reputation by the exercise of a certain amount of cleverness, and by the publication of a certain amount of verse.

### Wm. Howitt.

The publication of a new work by this author is announced as in preparation. It is entitled "Madame Dorrington of the Dene," and is said to be a story of modern life, with a strong plot, and a number of characters well drawn. Mr. Howitt has been long before the public, and has written many books, which have been very popular. His last work, "Land, Labor, and Gold," was published in 1855, and was a very interesting account of Australia and New Zealand, which was the result of a visit to those countries. Mr. Howitt has also published a translation of Frederika Bremer's novels, and has written a number of books for children, which have been very popular. His last work, "Land, Labor, and Gold," was published in 1855, and was a very interesting account of Australia and New Zealand, which was the result of a visit to those countries. Mr. Howitt has also published a translation of Frederika Bremer's novels, and has written a number of books for children, which have been very popular.

## A WRESTLE WITH NIAGARA.

I was standing one misty to forty paces in advance of the channel, that is, on the American side. Behind me, at a distance of about 100 yards, was the American Fall. The spray, almost thick enough to be called rain, was falling heavily, and I could not see more than a few yards in front of me. Suddenly, as I was looking intently into the mist, I saw, in the middle of the rapids, a man in a boat. He was standing up, and was working hard with a pair of sculls. He was evidently trying to force his boat across the current, and upon it a dark spot. This, often enough, I had seen before, and had supposed it to be a rock. But here was a man in a boat, and I knew that no boat could live in the rapids. Then, for the first time

## THE LOGIC OF LOVE.

[illegible] is such a pretty expression for all kinds of [illegible] affection, [illegible] and [illegible] love.

Gallant [illegible] and constant-hearted but [illegible] Cupid [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]